

A COLLECTION OF  
SEA SONGS

AND  
DITTIES

FROM THE STORES OF

DAVE E. JONES

## SONG NO. 1

### THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND

THE MINSTRELS SING OF A BRITISH KING  
WHO LIVED LONG YEARS AGO.

AND RULED THE LAND WITH AN IRON HAND

BUT HIS MIND WAS WEAK AND LOW.

HIS ONLY UNDER GARMENT

WAS A LEATHER UNDERSHIRT

WHICH SERVED TO HIDE HIS SCURVY HIDE.

BUT FAILED TO HIDE THE DIRT.

HE LOVED TO CHASE THE BOUNDING STAG

THROUGHOUT THE ROYAL WOOD.

HE WAS ALSO FOND OF APPLEJACK

AND PULLING THE ROYAL PUD.

HIS TERRIBLE TOOL HUNG DOWN TO HIS KNEES.

IT WAS WILD AND WOOLY AND FULL OF CHEESE.

OH, A SON OF A BITCH

WAS THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND.

NOW THE QUEEN OF SPAIN WAS AN AMOROUS DAME

AN AMOROUS DAME WAS SHE.

AND SHE LOVED TO FOOL WITH THE ROYAL TOOL

OF THE KING ACROSS THE SEA.

SO SHE SENT A SPECIAL MESSAGE

BY A SPECIAL MESSENGER

TO ASK THE KING TO COME AND SPEND

A WEEK OR MORE WITH HER.

WHEN PHILIP OF FRANCE HEARD THIS REPORT,  
HE SAID UNTO HIS ROYAL COURT,  
THE QUEEN PREFERS MY RIVAL  
BECAUSE MY HORN IS SHORT.  
SO HE SENT THE COUNT OF SIPPENSAP,  
TO GIVE THE QUEEN OF SPAIN THE CLAP,  
AND DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN  
FOR MERRIE OLD ENGLAND.

WHEN NEWS OF THIS FOUL DEED DID REACH  
MERRIE OLD ENGLAND'S HALLS,  
THE KING HE SWORE BY THE SHIRT HE WORE,  
HE'D HAVE THE FRENCHMAN'S BALLS.  
SO HE OFFERED HALF HIS KINGDOM  
AND THE HAND OF HIS WHORE HORTENSE,  
TO ANY ROYAL SUBJECT  
WHO WOULD NUT THE KING OF FRANCE.

THE LOYAL DUKE OF SUSSEX  
THEN BETOOK HIMSELF TO FRANCE,  
HE CALLED THE KING A FRUITER,  
AND THE KING TOOK DOWN HIS PANTS,  
THEN OVER HIS PRONG HE THREW A THONG  
AND JUMPED IN THE SADDLE  
AND GALLOPED ALONG,  
BACK TO THY BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND,

THE KING THREW UP HIS BREAKFAST  
AND WALLOWED ON THE FLOOR,  
FOR DURING THE RIDE THE FRENCHMAN'S PRIDE  
HAD STRETCH'D A YARD OR MORE.  
THE WOMEN THEY ALL GATHERED 'ROUND  
THE GATES OF LONDON TOWN,  
AND SHOUTED OUTSIDE THE PALACE,  
TO HELL WITH THE ENGLISH CROWN.

THE FRENCHMAN THEN USURPED THE THRONE,  
AND HIS SCEPTRE WAS THE ROYAL BONE  
WITH WHICH HE DOWNED  
THE BASTARD KING OF ENGLAND

## SONG NO. 2

### BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

WHEN I WAS A WORKING GIRL  
DOWN IN DRURY LANE,  
MY MASTER HE WAS GOOD TO ME,  
MY MISTRESS WAS THE SAME.

ALONG CAME A SAILOR, AS HAPPY AS COULD BE,  
AND HE WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL MY MISERY,  
HE ASKED ME FOR A CANDLE STICK  
TO SHOW HIM UP TO BED,  
HE ASKED FOR A HANDERCHIEF  
TO TIE AROUND HIS HEAD.

AND I LIKE A SILLY GIRL, THINKING IT NO HARM,  
I JUMPED INTO THE SAILOR'S BED  
TO KEEP THE SAILOR WARM.

SINGING BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS,  
COATS OF NAVY BLUE,  
HE CAN CLIMB THE RIGGIN'  
LIKE HIS FATHER USED TO DO.

EARLY IN THE MORNIN', AT THE BREAK OF DAY,  
A FIVE POUND NOTE HE GAVE TO ME  
AND THESE WORDS HE DID SAY

HERE YOU ARE MY DARLIN',  
FOR THE DAMAGE I HAVE DONE,  
MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE A DAUGHTER  
OR MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE A SON.

IF YOU HAVE A DAUGHTER,  
TAKE HER ON YOUR KNEE,  
IF YOU HAVE A SON,  
SEND THE BASTARD OUT TO SEA.

SINGING BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS,  
COATS OF NAVY BLUE,  
HE CAN CLIMB THE RIGGIN'  
LIKE HIS FATHER USED TO DO.

## SONG NO. 3

### BOLLICKY BILL

(TUNE TO BARNACLE BILL THE SAILOR)

WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY DOOR,

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY DOOR,

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

'TIS ONLY I, 'TIS ONLY I,

SAID BOLLICKY BILL THE SAILOR,

I'LL COME DOWN AND LET YOU IN,

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

I'LL COME DOWN AND LET YOU IN

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

AND WHAT DO I GET IF I DO COME IN,

SAID BOLLICKY BILL THE SAILOR

I'VE A CUSHION BETWEEN MY THIGHS

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

I'VE A CUSHION BETWEEN MY THIGHS,

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

AND I'VE GOT A PIN THAT WILL JUST FIT IN,

SAID BOLLICKY BILL THE SAILOR,

WHAT IF I SHOULD HAVE A CHILD

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

WHAT IF WE SHOULD HAVE A CHILD,

SAID THE FAIR YOUNG MAIDEN,

WRING THE NECK OF THE SON OF A BITCH,

SAID BOLLICKY BILL THE SAILOR.

## SONG NO. 4

### MAID OF AMSTERDAM

IN AMSTERDAM THERE DWELT A MAID,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
IN AMSTERDAM THERE DWELT A MAID  
AND SHE WAS MISTRESS OF HER TRADE,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING WITH YOU FAIR MAID,

#### — CHORUS —

A-ROAMING, A-ROAMING,  
SINCE ROAMING WAS MY RUIN,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING  
WITH YOU FAIR MAID.

I PUT MY ARM AROUND HER WAIST  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
I PUT MY ARM AROUND HER WAIST,  
SAID SHE, YOUNG MAN YOU'RE IN SOME HASTE  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING WITH YOU FAIR MAID.

I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER KNEE,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER KNEE,  
YOUNG MAN, SAID SHE, YOU'RE RATHER FREE,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING WITH YOU FAIR MAID.

I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER THIGH,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER THIGH,  
YOUNG MAN, SAID SHE, YOU'RE RATHER HIGH,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING WITH YOU FAIR MAID.

I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER PATCH,  
MARK WELL WHAT I DO SAY,  
I PLACED MY HAND UPON HER PATCH,  
YOUNG MAN, SAID SHE, THAT'S MY MAIN HATCH,  
I'LL GO NO MORE A-ROAMING WITH YOU FAIR MAID

## SONG NO. 5

(TUNE--THE EAGLES THEY FLY HIGH IN MOBILE)

OH, THEY DON'T KNOW NAVIGATION  
ON THE TEAL, ON THE TEAL,  
OH, THEY DON'T KNOW NAVIGATION  
ON THE TEAL.  
OH, THEY DON'T KNOW NAVIGATION,  
SO THEY PRACTICE MASTURBATION,  
AND THEY'RE HELL ON FORNICATION,  
ON THE TEAL.



## SONG NO. 6

### TEARFUL LITTLE EARFUL

I AM LOOKING FOR A SURGEON  
FOR I'VE CEASED TO BE A VIRGIN,  
IT'S A TEAREFUL LITTLE EARFUL,  
I'M ABOUT TO BE A MA.

I WAS ONLY A BEGINNER  
BUT NOW I'M A FULL FLEDGED SINNER,  
IT'S A TEARFUL LITTLE EARFUL,  
I'M ABOUT TO BE A MA.

IF I'D JUST USED SOME PRECAUTION  
AND LOVED IN MORE PROPORTION  
I WOULDN'T NEED AN ABORTION,  
AS I DO DO DO DO NOW.

GIRLS IN ANY TRANSACTION  
DON'T GIVE TOO MUCH SATISFACTION  
AND YOUR EARFUL WILL BE CHEERFUL  
AND YOUR KID WILL HAVE A PA.

## SONG NO. 7

### ANNA

I LOVE A GIRL NAMED ANNA,  
FROM BUTTE, MONTANA,  
THE REASON THAT I LOVE HER,  
SHE'S DEAD, GOD DAMN HER.

## SONG NO. 8

### PEARL

I KNEW A GIRL HER NAME WAS PEARL,  
AND SHE WAS PRETTY FLIGHTY,  
THE MOONLIGHT LIT ON THE NIPPLE OF HER TIT  
OH, JESUS CHRIST, ALMIGHTY.

## SONG NO. 9

### SALLY BROWN (ANCHOR CHANTY)

OH, SALLY BROWN, I LOVE YOUR DAUGHTER,  
WEIGH, HEY, ROLL AND GO.  
OH, I LOVE THE PLACE WHERE SHE MAKES WATER,  
AND I'LL SPEND MY MONEY ON SALLY BROWN.

## SONG NO. 10

### THE RHINOCEROS

THE RHINO SORE ASS, SO IT SEEMS,  
VERY SELDOM HAS WET DREAMS.  
BUT WHEN HE DOES, HE COMES IN STREAMS,  
AND REVELS IN THE JOYS OF COPULATION.  
  
CATS ON THE HOUSE TOPS, CATS ON STILES,  
CATS WITH SYPHILLIS, CATS WITH PILES.  
CATS WITH ASS HOLES WREATHED IN SMILES,  
AS THEY REVEL IN THE JOYS OF COPULATION.

## SONG NO. 11

### BROADWAY

(TUNE--SAILING OVER THE BOUNDING MAIN).

BROADWAY'S A TAME STREET  
COMPARED TO OUR MAIN STREET,  
ALL LIT UP ON SATURDAY NIGHT,  
RIGHT FROM PERKIN'S CORNERS  
TO THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,  
YOU CAN SEE THE JOHNNY HORNERS  
STANDING ON THE CORNERS:  
LOOKING THEM OVER  
THE GIRLS FROM THE CLOVER  
CORN FED AND GALLOPING UP AND DOWN,  
THO' THEIR SKIRTS ARE MADE OF GINGHAM,  
IT'S THE SAUCY WAY THEY SWING 'EM,  
BRINGS THE DRAMA TO OUR HOME TOWN.

## SONG NO. 12

### NELLIE

I LOVE TO SEE NELLIE MAKE WATER  
SHE PISSES A BEAUTIFUL STREAM  
SHE SHOOTS IT A MILE AND A QUARTER  
AND YOU CAN'T SEE HER ASSHOLE FOR STEAM.

## SONG NO. 13

### AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

THOUGH YOU WENT DOWN ON ME  
IN DAYS THAT USED TO BE  
I LIVE IN PREGNANCY AMONG MY SOUVENIRS.  
AN OLD DOUCHE BAG OR TWO  
A CUNDRUM TIED WITH BLUE  
WITH WHICH WE USED TO SCREW

#### AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

I COUNT THEM ONE BY ONE.  
THE TIMES YOU USED TO COME  
THEY WEREN'T ENOUGH YOU BUM  
I PRACTICED MASTURBATION  
I COUNT EACH JAZZ AND SCREW  
AND OTHER THINGS WE'D DO  
I'LL HAVE A CHILD BY YOU

#### AMONG MY SOUVENIRS.

## SONG NO. 14

### CAVIAR

(TUNE--REUBEN-REUBEN)

CAVIAR, CAVIAR COMES FROM STURGEON.  
STURGEON IS A VIRGIN FISH,  
VIRGIN STURGEON NEEDS NO URGING,  
THAT'S WHY CAVIAR IS MY DISH.

## SONG NO. 14

### BERMUDA

I WOODED A NUDE IN BERMUDA,  
SHE WAS SHREWED BUT I PROVED I WAS SHREWDER.  
SHE SAID IT WAS RUDE TO BE WOODED IN THE NUDE,  
BUT I WOODED HER, PURSUED HER  
AND SCREWED HER.

## SONG NO. 15

WHAT WILL YOU HAVE SAID THE WAITER,  
AS HE STOOD THERE PICKING HIS NOSE.  
HARD BOILED EGGS, YOU SON OF A BITCH,  
YOU CAN'T GET YOUR FINGERS IN THOSE,

## SONG NO. 16

### RHODA

RHODA, RHODA RAN A PAGODA, PAGODA.  
SHE SOLD ICE CREAM, MILK AND SODA, SODA,  
NO MILK MAN EVER LEFT HIS CAN  
AT THE PRETTY PAGODA RHODA RAN.

## SONG NO. 17

I'M HUNT DEM BEAR, I'M HUNT BULL MOOSE,  
SOME TIME I'M HUNT DE RAT;  
UND NOW I TAK MY HAT UND GUN-  
UND HUNT DEM SKUNK POLE CAT.

MY FREN BILL SAYS VER' GOOD FUR  
SOME TAMS VER' GOOD MEAT;  
I TELL MY WIFE I GET FUR COAT-  
MABE SOMETINGS GOOD TO EAT.

I WALK FIVE, SIX, TWO, THREE, FOUR MILE  
I FEEL ONE AWFUL SMELL;  
I T'INK DAT SKUNK, SHE GO UND DIE  
FUR COAT - SHE'S GONE TO HELL.

BIME BY - I SEE DAT SKUNK  
CLOSE UP BEHIND DE TREE;  
I SNEAK UP VER', VER' CLOSE  
I T'INK SHE DON'T SEE ME.

I SNEAK VER', VER' CLOSE  
UND RAISE MY HAX UP HIGH  
THE GOT DAM' SKUNK SHE UP UND PLUNK.  
T'ROW SOMETINGS IN MY EYE!

SACRE BLEU, I T'INK I'M BLIND  
JES' CRI, I NO CAN SEE;  
I RUN AROUND, UND 'ROUND UND 'ROUND  
UND BUNK IN DE GOT DAM' TREE:

I DRAP MY GUN, BY GOT I RUN  
UND LIGHT OUT FOR DE SHACK  
I T'INK ONE THOUSAND SKUNKS  
SHE CLIMB UP MY BACK.

MY WIFE SHE MEET ME AT DA DOOR  
UND SICK ON ME DE DOG,  
SHE SAY YOU CAN SLEEP HERE TONIGHT  
GO OUT UND SLEEP WITH HOG!

I TRY FER TO CLIMB IN HOG PEN  
JES' CRI', 'NO, WHAT YOU T'INK?  
THE GOT DAM' HOG SHE UP UND LEAVE  
ON 'COUNT OF AWFUL STINK!

SO I'M HUNT DEM SKUNKS NO MORE,  
FERGIT HIS FUR UND MEAT;  
FOR IF HIS PEE HE SMELL SO BAD  
JES' CRI', WHAT IF HE SHEET?

### SONG NO. 18

PASSENGERS WILL PLEASE REFRAIN  
FROM FLUSHING TOILETS WHILE THE TRAIN  
IS STANDING IN THE STATION, I LOVE YOU.

WE ENCOURAGE CONSTIPATION  
WHILE THE TRAIN IS IN THE STATION  
DESERT MOONLIGHT MAKES ME DREAM OF YOU.

IF YOU FEEL YOU MUST MAKE WATER  
PUSH THE BELL AND CALL THE PORTER  
HE'LL BRING A VESSEL TO THE VESTIBULE.

IF THE TOILET IS NOT HANDY  
REMEMBER EX LAX IS NOT CANDY.  
SAY A LITTLE PRAYER FOR ME AND YOU.

## SONG NO. 19

### FOUR OR FIVE TIMES

I TOOK MY GIRLIE OUT SAILING,  
THE WIND WAS BLOWING QUITE FAST,  
SO I TOOK A REEF IN MY SHIRT TAIL  
AND RAMMED THE JIBBON UP HER ASS,  
FOUR OR FIVE TIMES, FOUR OR FIVE TIMES.

I TOOK MY GIRLIE OUT ROWING.  
THE BOAT STUCK FAST ON A ROCK.  
AND AFTER A WHILE I TURNED WITH A SMILE  
AND GENTLY INSERTED MY COCK,  
FOUR OR FIVE TIMES, FOUR OR FIVE TIMES,  
MY GIRLIE CAME UP FROM THE STABLE  
AND SHE WAS ALL COVERED WITH MUD.  
AND AFTER A WHILE SHE TURNED WITH A SMILE,  
MY DEAR I'VE BEEN JABBED BY A STUD,  
FOUR OR FIVE TIMES, FOUR OR FIVE TIMES.



SONG NO. 20  
GIN AND ANGUSTORA

THEN SNAP YOUR FINGERS, HA-HA-HA  
THEN SNAP THE OTHERS, HO-HO-HO-  
WHAT CARE WE IF THE DAY BE FINE  
ONCE ABOARD THE LUGGER AND THE GIRL BE MINE,  
WE WILL SET OUR SAILS AND SAIL AWAY  
NO PIRATE 'ER WAS BOLDER  
WHERE 'ERE WE GO WE'LL FEAR NO FOE,  
ON THE GOOD SHIP GIN AND ANGUSTORA.

AS MRS. ADRIANCE PUT THE PEARLS IN HER PANTS  
WHEN THE GOOD SHIP STARTED OUT TO SEA.  
SAID SHE TO HERSELF.

AS SHE TOOK THEM OFF THE SHELF,  
"WHAT A FINE PLACE THIS WILL BE,  
NO JOLLY JACK TAR DARE GO SO FAR  
IF HE DID, OH HOLLY GEE"  
SAID WILLY CANTER LOBE.

AS HE STARTED INTO PROBE,  
"THIS LOOKS PRETTY GOOD TO ME."

SONG NO. 21  
THE JOLLY TINKER

NOW THERE WAS A JOLLY TINKER  
WHO CAME OVER FROM FRANCE  
CAME OVER ESPECIALLY  
TO LEARN TO FUCK AND DANCE

(CHORUS)

SING A BUZZA-BUZZA BUZZA-BUZZA  
BUZZA-BUZZA BOO  
SING A BUZZA-BUZZA BUZZA-BUZZA BOO.

WELL, THE SHIP WHICH HE CAME OVER IN,  
THE WOMEN WERE SO FEW  
FIRST HE FUCKED THE CAPTAIN,  
THEN HE FUCKED THE CREW.

(CHORUS)

WELL, THE SHIP WHICH HE CAME BACK IN,  
THE WOMEN HAD THE POX  
SO HE SHINNIED UP THE MAST  
AND HE FUCKED THE DOUBLE BLOCKS

(CHORUS)

AND HE WENT IN THE CABIN,  
TO GET A GLASS OF CIDER  
AND THERE HE FOUND A BED BUG  
A-JERKIN' OFF A SPIDER

(CHORUS)

NOW MY SONG IS ENDED  
I CAN'T SING ANY MORE  
THE APPLE'S UP MY ASS HOLE  
AND YOU CAN HAVE THE CORE

## SONG NO. 22

### HEDGEHOG

EXHAUSTIVE EXPERIMENTATIONS

BY DARWIN AND HUXLEY AND HALL  
HAVE SHOWN THAT THE ASS OF THE HEDGEHOG  
CAN SCARCELY BE BUGGERED AT ALL.

#### CHORUS

SINGING TIDDLE-I-IDDLE-I-ADDIE,  
SINGING TIDDLE-I-IDDLE-I-AYE,  
SINGING TIDDLE-I-IDDLE-I-ADDIE,  
SINGING TIDDLE-I-IDDLE-I-AYE.

CONCLUSIVE RESEARCHES AT HARVARD  
HAVE INCONTRAVERTABLY SHOWN  
THAT, COMPARATIVE SAFETY AT HARVARD  
IS ENJOYED BY THE HEDGEHOG ALONE.

#### (CHORUS)

ALAS FOR THE ASS OF THE HEDGEHOG  
ALAS FOR THE QUILLS ON HIS TAIL  
WHEN HARVARD'S CULTURE'S TRIUMPHANT  
THEN NATURE'S RESOURCES MUST FAIL

#### (CHORUS)

IN THE PROCESS OF CIVILIZATION  
FROM ANTHROPOID APE UNTO MAN  
THE PALM IS AWARDED TO HARVARD  
WHERE THEY'VE REPLACED NATURE BY HAND,

#### (CHORUS)

## SONG NO. 23

### TOPSAIL HALYARD CHANTY

AS I WENT THROUGH THE CLOVER FIELDS,  
HI RANDY DANDY OH,  
I SAW TWO WHORES KICK UP THIER HEELS,  
GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH.

ONE NAMED SAL THE OTHER NAMED SUE,  
HI RANDY DANDY OH,  
SAID I TO SUE, I'LL SOCK IT TO YOU,  
GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

I LAID HER DOWN BEHIND A STUMP,  
HI RANDY DANDY OH,  
AND MADE HER ASS GO BUMPITY BUMP,  
GALLOPIN RALLOPING DANDY OH,

A WEEK WENT BY AND ALL WAS WELL,  
HI RANDY DANDY OH,  
AND THEN MY PRICK BEGAN TO SWELL,  
GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

THEN TO THE DOCTOR I DID GO,  
HI RANDY DANDY OH,  
MY PRICK AND BOLLOCKS FOR TO SHOW,  
GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

YOUNG MAN, SAID HE, YOU'RE IN A FIX,

HI RANDY DANDY OH,

YOU'LL LOSE YOUR LIFE OR HALF YOUR PRICK,

GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

I THOUGHT TEN INCHES I COULD LOSE,

HI RANDY DANDY OH,

IF THE OTHER TWELVE HE WOULD EXCUSE,

GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

HE LAID IT OUT UPON A BLOCK,

HI RANDY DANDY OH,

AND CUT TEN INCHES OFF MY COCK,

GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

SO NOW I'M CURED AND WELL AGAIN,

HI RANDY DANDY OH,

BRING ON YOUR WHORES WE'LL SCREW 'EM AGAIN,

GALLOPING RALLOPING DANDY OH,

## SONG NO. 24

### JACK THE SAILOR

JACK, OH JACK WAS A SAILOR LAD

AND HE WENT ASHORE FOR SOME GIN,

HE RAPPED AND HE TAPPED

AND HE RAPPED AND HE TAPPED

BUT NOBODY SEEMED TO BE IN,

HE RAPPED AND HE TAPPED

AND HE TAPPED AND HE RAPPED  
BUT EVERY ONE WAS IN BED.

WHEN HE SUDDENLY HEARD A RAP A TAP TAP,  
ON THE WINDOW RIGHT OVER HIS HEAD.

COME IN, COME IN, MY SAILOR LAD  
THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT ME  
AND I HAVE THE FINEST RAP A TAP  
THAT EVER A JACK DID SEE.

AND SHE STOOD THERE WITH A FORM SO FAIR  
AND A FACE LIKE PEACHES AND CREAM.  
COME IN, COME IN, MY SAILOR LAD  
AND IN HE DID CAREEN.

HE PRESSED HER, HE SQUEEZED HER,  
LOOKED INTO HER COAL BLACK EYES,  
AND HE SHOVED THE HEAD OF HIS RAP A TAP  
IN THE WINDOW BETWEEN HER THIGHS.

AND WHEN HE GOT UP FROM THAT BED OF LOVE,  
HE SWORE SHE WASN'T A WHORE.  
FOR HE KNEW BY THE FEEL OF HER RAP A TAP TAP  
THAT NO ONE'D BEEN THERE BEFORE.

A WEEK WENT BY AND JACK DID SIGH,  
AS IN HIS HAMMOCK HE SWUNG,  
HE COULD TELL BY THE FEEL OF HIS RAP A TAP TAP  
HIS FLYING JIBBOOM WAS SPRUNG.

SONG NO. 25

CHARLOTTE

EYES RIGHT, FORESKINS TIGHT,  
ASS HOLES TO THE FRONT,  
WE'RE THE BOYS THAT FIGHT THE WARS,  
WE LOVE OUR RUM AND CUNT.  
WE'RE THE HEROES OF THE NIGHT  
AND WE'D RATHER FUCK THAN FIGHT,  
FOR WE ARE THE FORESKIN FUSILLIERS.

I'M CHARLOTTE, THE HARLOT,  
THE QUEEN OF THE WHORES.  
THERE'S CLAP IN PICCADILLY  
AND THEY SAY THAT I'M THE CAUSE,  
OH, HELL WHAT A SMELL WHAT,  
WHEN I TAKE DOWN ME DRAWERS,  
I'M CHARLOTTE, THE HARLOT,  
THE QUEEN OF THE WHORES.  
GUARD TO THE GUARDROOM, DISMISS.

SONG NO. 26

BLACKBIRDS

(TUNE - BYE BYE BLACKBIRD)

HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO DANCE AND SING,  
HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO SHAKE THAT THING  
BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD.

HE PUT HIS HAND BENEATH MY DRESS,

AND THERE HE FOUND THE BLACKBIRD'S NEST.

BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD,

HE TOOK ME TO HIS COTTAGE IN THE WILDWOOD

AND THERE HE TOOK ADVANTAGE

OF MY CHILDHOOD,

HE CAME ONCE - I CAME TWICE

HOLY JUMPING JESUS CHRIST

BLACKBIRD, GOOD-BYE.

BACK YOUR ASS AGAINST THE WALL, HERE I COME,

BALLS AND ALL

BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD,

I MAY NOT HAVE A HELLUVA LOT,

BUT WHAT I'VE GOT WILL FILL YOUR TWAT,

BYE, BYE, BLACKBIRD;

WRAP YOUR LEGS AROUND ME

TIGHTER, TIGHTER, TIGHTER

I CAN FEEL THE LOAD IS GETTING

LIGHTER, LIGHTER, LIGHTER,

SHAKE YOUR ASS, AND SHAKE THOSE TITS

TILL MY BIG RED SNAPPER SPITS;

### SONG NO. 28

#### SHELTERING PALMS

DOWN BENEATH THE SHELTERING PALMS,

I TOOK MY GIRL ONE NIGHT,

IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT,

I LAID HER RIGHT DOWN IN THE GRASS,

OH, BOY, HOW SHE COULD WIGGLE HER ASS!



ALL THE BIRDIES WERE HUMMING,  
HUMMING, HUMMING,  
AND I CRIED I AM COMING, COMING, COMING,  
SO SHE THREW HER ARMS ABOUT ME AND CRIED,  
"OH, HONEY, WAIT FOR ME."

## SONG NO. 29

### THE OLD MAID

THE OLD MAID SAT BY THE FIRE  
THE TOM CAT SAT BESIDE HER  
SHE DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN FOR THE OLD TOM CAT,  
AND SHE PULLED HER SKIRTS UP HIGHER  
AND SHE PULLED HER SKIRTS UP HIGHER  
AND SHE PULLED HER SKIRTS UP HIGHER  
SHE DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN FOR THE OLD TOM CAT,  
AND SHE PULLED HER SKIRTS UP HIGHER.

THE TOM CAT SAW IT NAKED  
AND FOR A RAT DID TAKE IT.  
HE MADE ONE SPRING FOR THE OLD MAID'S THING,  
MY GOD HOW HE DID SHAKE IT  
MY GOD HOW HE DID SHAKE IT  
MY GOD HOW HE DID SHAKE IT  
HE MADE ONE SPRING FOR THE OLD MAID'S THING,  
MY GOD HOW HE DID SHAKE IT.

THE OLD MAID SHIT AND STARTED,  
THE TOM CAT SPIT AND FARTED,  
THEY MADE SUCH A DIN

THAT THE NEIGHBORS RUSHED, IN,  
AND THE CAT AND THE QUIFF WERE PARTED,  
AND THE CAT AND THE QUIFF WERE PARTED,  
AND THE CAT AND THE QUIFF WERE PARTED,  
THEY MADE SUCH A DIN

THAT THE NEIGHBORS RUSHED IN  
AND THE CAT AND THE QUIFF WERE PARTED.

THEY SENT FOR A FAMOUS PHYSICIAN  
TO DETERMINE THE OLD MAID'S CONDITION.  
HE SAID WITH A GRUNT AS HE LOOKED AT HER CUNT  
HE'S BIT RIGHT THROUGH THE PARTITION.  
HE'S BIT RIGHT THROUGH THE PARTITION.  
HE'S BIT RIGHT THROUGH THE PARTITION.  
HE SAID WITH A GRUNT AS HE LOOKED AT HER CUNT  
HE'S BIT RIGHT THROUGH THE PARTITION.

NOW WHEN YOU SIT BY THE FIRE,  
AND PULL YOUR SKIRTS UP HIGHER,  
THERE'S A MUCH BETTER STUNT

YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR CUNT  
THAN AROUSE A TOM CAT'S IRE.  
THAN AROUSE A TOM'S IRE,  
THAN AROUSE A TOM CAT'S IRE.  
THERE'S A MUCH BETTER STUNT

YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR CUNT  
THAN AROUSE A TOM CAT'S IRE.

SONG NO. 30

THE ASS HOLE OF ZEUS

OLD JUPITER ONCE CALLED  
A COUNCIL OF GODS  
TO SETTLE A QUESTION  
WHICH HELD THEM AT ODDS,  
THIS QUESTION WAS HOW  
TO MAKE MORTALS ABSTAIN  
FROM DELIGHTS OF THE FLESH,  
AND LUSTFUL DOMAIN,  
OLD NEPTUNE WAS THERE  
AND THE GOD OF THE FISH,  
WAS HEARD TO SAY POOH,  
FURTHERMORE REMARK FISH,  
AND THAT IT WAS UTTERLY USELESS TO TRY  
TO KEEP MEN FROM SNEAKING AWAY ON THE SLY,  
  
THEY ALL LOOKED DISGUSTED  
AND VOTED THAT HE  
DEBARRED FROM THE COUNCIL  
FOR FOULNESS SHOULD BE,  
SO HE SAT ON HIS ASS  
ON THE EDGE OF THE CROWD,  
AND VENTED HIS THOUGHTS  
AS OCCASION ALLOWED.

FIRST APPOLO GOT UP

AND WOULD HAVE OUT HIS SAY

I'M SURE THAT MY PLAN

IS THE VERY BEST WAY,

I'D TIE LONG SPIKES

ON THE PARTS OF THE MALE,

SO THAT ALL ATTEMPTS AT COISSION WOULD FAIL

'TIS CRUDE, I ADMIT, BUT I THINK IT WOULD DO.

YOU'RE RIGHT BELLOWED NERTUNE

AND KISS MY ASS TOO.

THEN MINERVA AROSE

AND BEGGED LEAVE TO PROFOUND,

A PLAN SHE DEvised

FROM HER WISDOM PROFOUND:

ENGAGE MEN IN LEARNING

AND CULTURE THEIR MINDS

AND THEN THEY FORGET

ALL ABOUT THEIR BEHINDS

CARNAL PLEASURES ARE OUT

WHEN MEN STUDY REAL ART.

OLD "NEP" EASED HIS BALLOCKS

AND LET A GREAT FART.

DIANA TO BATTLE WOULD SEND ALL THE MEN,

ENGAGE THEM IN STRIFE, SHE ARGUED, AND THEN

I'LL HAVE THEM ALL HACKED

IN THEIR GENITAL PARTS,

SO NO BALL WILL REMAIN

WHERE A SWORD BLADE CAN HIT.

OLD NEPTUNE LAUGHED LOUDLY  
AND SHOUTED BULL SHIT.

THEN JUPITER AROSE

AND WOULD HAVE PUT HIS SAY,  
OF ALL THE PLANS THAT I'VE HEARD HERE TODAY  
HERE'S ONE THAT I WISH TO GET OFF MY CHEST,  
YOU'LL FIND IT SOMEWHAT

IN ADVANCE OF THE REST.

BUT HERE ALL THE GODS GOT A HELL OF A SHOCK,  
FOR NASTY OLD NEPTUNE

HAD HAULED OUT HIS COCK,  
HAD VENUS HALF NAKED AND DOWN ON HER BACK,  
AND WAS SOCKING HIS "PETER

LIKE HELL IN HER CRACK,  
THEY ALL SHRIEKED TOGETHER  
AND CASTOR AND POLLOCKS

GRABBED OLD "NEP"

BY THE BEARD OF HIS BALLOCKS,  
BY PECKER OR ASS HOLE,

THEY DIDN'T CARE WHICH,  
AND THREW OUT THE DIRTY SON OF A BITCH.

OLD JUPITER STILLED AND MIGHTILY TRIED,  
TO TAKE UP HIS PLANS

WHERE HE'D LAID THEM ASIDE.  
BUT HE SAW NOTHING BUT VENUS,  
STRETCHED OUT ON THE FLOOR,

WITH HER LITTLE PINK PART  
TWITCHING AWAY FOR SOME MORE,  
SO HE HOPPED HER AND AT THIS  
ALL THE GODS FOLLOWED SIGHT  
AND THE GODDESSES GOT  
SUCH A SCOURING THAT NIGHT  
THAT THE SPLATTERING FLUID  
FLEW OVER THE SKY,  
AND THE MILKY WAY SHOWS IT  
QUITE PLAIN TO THE EYE.

AND NASTY OLD NEPTUNE,  
WHO'D CAUSED ALL THIS SWELL,  
WAS DOWN BY THE SHORE  
RAISING MINIATURE HELL.  
HE CALLED ALL HIS MERMAIDS  
TO COME TURN ABOUT,  
AND HE FLOGGED EACH IN TURN  
WHILE HIS PECKER WAS OUT.  
FOR HIS TOOL WAS AS HARD  
AS THE HEART OF A FLINT,  
AND WAS GOOD FOR TWELVE HOURS  
ALMOST WITHOUT STINT,  
AND HE CRIED AS ON EACH  
OF THEIR BELLIES HE'D FALL,  
BY THE ASS HOLE OF ZEUS,  
I WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL.

SONG NO. 31

EVERY GOOD SHIP

EVERY GOOD SHIP HAS A MAINMAST,

AN UPSTANDING STICK

EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A SAILOR

WITH AN UPSTANDING -----

LOWER AWAY THE MAIN TOP GALLANTSAIL,

THE GOOD SHIP RIDES HEAVILY

EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A YOUNG MAN

WHO FOLLOWS THE SEA.

EVERY GOOD SHIP HAS A TAFF RAIL,

ALL COVERED WITH BRASS

EVERY SAILOR LOVES A MAIDEN

WHO'S A GOOD PIECE OF

LOWER AWAY THE MAIN TOP GALLANTSAIL,

THE GOOD SHIP RIDES HEAVILY,

EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A YOUNG MAN

WHO FOLLOWS THE SEA,

EVERY GOOD SHIP HAS AN ANCHOR,

AN ANCHOR HAS A STOCK

EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A SAILOR

WITH A GREAT BIG ROUND -----

LOWER AWAY THE MAIN TOP GALLANTSAIL,

THE GOOD SHIP RIDES HEAVILY

EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A YOUNG MAN

WHO FOLLOWS THE SEA.

EVERY GOOD SHIP HAS A LONG BOAT,  
AND THE LONG BOAT HAS ROW LOCKS  
EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A SAILOR  
WITH A BIG PAIR OF ---  
LOWER AWAY THE MAIN TOP GALLANTSAIL,  
THE GOOD SHIP RIDES HEAVILY  
EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A YOUNG MAN  
WHO FOLLOWS THE SEA.

EVERY GOOD SHIP HAS MAINSAIL  
ALL COVERED WITH BUNTS  
EVERY SAILOR LOVES A GOOD PORT  
THAT'S ALL FULL OF ---  
LOWER AWAY THE MAIN TOP GALLANTSAIL,  
THE GOOD SHIP RIDES HEAVILY  
EVERY MAIDEN LOVES A YOUNG MAN  
WHO FOLLOWS THE SEA.

### SONG NO. 32

THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN, I KNOW,  
WHO CAME UP TO LONDON A SHORT WHILE AGO  
NOW THIS 'ERE OL WOMAN WAS WILLING TO STAY  
BUT THE NEIGHBORS WERE ALL GLAD  
WHEN SHE WENT AWAY.  
DOWN DOWN - SWEET COUNTY DOWN.  
NOW THIS 'ERE OLD WOMAN GOT UP IN THE NIGHT  
SHE SAYS FOR STRIKE ME PINK,  
BUT I MUST HAVE A SHIT.



THERE'S NO USE OF TALKING  
THESE THINGS THEY MUST PASS  
SO UP GOES THE WINDOW  
AND OUT GOES HER ASS.  
DOWN, DOWN, SWEET COUNTY DOWN.

NOW A POOR OLD WATCHMAN, A SILLY OLD GUY  
LOOKS UP AND HE GETS A FAT TURD IN HIS EYE  
HE PUTS UP HIS HAND TO SEE WHERE HE'S HIT  
AND SAYS "GOR BLIME, I'M BLINDED WITH SHIT."  
DOWN, DOWN, SWEET COUNTY DOWN.

NOW THIS POOR OLD WATCHMAN  
IS BLINDED FOR LIFE  
HE HAD FIFTEEN YOUNG KIDS  
-AND A GREAT BIG FAT WIFE  
ON A LONDON STREET CORNER  
YOU'LL NOW SEE HIM SIT  
WITH A SIGN 'ROUND HIS NECK  
SAYING BLINDED WITH SHIT,  
DOWN, DOWN, SWEET COUNTY DOWN.

### SONG NO. 33

I'M AN OLD RHODE ISLAND ROOSTER  
AND I LIVE DOWN ON THE FARM  
I HAVE SO MANY CHICKENS  
AND I KEEP THEM ALL FROM HARM  
WHEN I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING  
WITH MY COCK-A-DOODLE-DO

YOU KNOW THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS  
WE ROOSTERS HAVE TO DO.

CHORUS

CRACKING ICE, CRACKING ICE,  
WE WERE ONLY CRACKING ICE  
FOR GRANDPA'S PILES.  
CRACKING ICE, CRACKING ICE  
WE WERE ONLY CRACKING ICE  
FOR GRANDPA'S PILES

SONG NO. 34

MONDAY I AM HAPPY  
TUESDAY FULL OF JOY  
WEDNESDAY THERE'S A PEACE WITHIN  
THE DEVIL CAN'T DESTROY  
THURSDAY AND FRIDAY  
I'M WALKING IN THE LIGHT  
SATURDAY IS A HEAVENLY DAY  
AND SO IS SUNDAY NIGHT.

THROW A NICKEL ON THE DRUM  
THROW A NICKEL ON THE DRUM  
HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH.  
THROW A NICKEL ON THE DRUM  
AND YOU'LL ALL BE SAVED.

SONG NO. 35

DOLLY GRAY

THE POLICEMAN HE CAME IN THE MORNING  
AND HE STAYED ALL DAY  
THE POSTMAN HE CAME IN THE EVENING  
AND HE NEVER WENT AWAY  
NOW MISS MURPHY HAS A BABY  
AND THE NEIGHBORS SAY  
"I WONDER WHO'S THE BABY'S FATHER—  
THE BLUE OR THE GRAY."

SONG NO. 36

SIMMONS BED

I WANT TO WAKE UP IN THE NIGHT,  
IN THE ARMS OF THE ONE I LOVE,  
I WANT TO LIE THERE SLEEPING,  
WITH THE PALE MOON CREEPING  
IN THE STARRY SKIES ABOVE,  
I WANT TO LIE THERE FOREVER,  
WITH HER HOT LIPS PRESSED TO MINE,  
OH, THE NAUGHTY THINGS SHE TAUGHT ME,  
IN THAT SIMMONS BED OF MINE.

## SONG NO. 37

(TUNE--HI, HI, JERUSALEM).

IN ANCIENT DAYS THERE LIVED A MAID  
WHO DAY BY DAY DID PLY HER TRADE  
AND IN A YEAR HER FORTUNE MADE  
AS A HARLOT IN JERUSALEM.

### CHORUS

HI, HI, JERUSALEM, METHUSALEM, JERUSALEM  
HI, HI, JERUSALEM  
THE HARLOT OF JERUSALEM.

REBECCA WAS A FLOOZY COOT  
A PROSTITUTE OF ILL REPUTE  
BUT SHE COLLECTED LOTS OF LOOT  
BUMMING AROUND JERUSALEM.

### (CHORUS)

AS I WAS WALKING DOWN THE STREET  
WHO SHOULD I MEET BUT OLD ST. PETE  
LOOKING FOR A PIECE OF MEAT  
FROM THE HARLOTS OF JERUSALEM.

### (CHORUS)

REDECCA WAS A WARY TART  
WHEN HE WAS PROBING IN HER PART  
SHE SLYLY LET A GREAT BIG FART  
AND BLEW HIM FROM HER LIKE A DART.

(CHORUS)

NEXT DOOR THERE LIVED A DAMNED OLD FOOL  
WHO WITH HIS TOOL COULD RAISE A STOOL  
AND EVERY MORNING, AS A RULE,  
WITH IT HE SHOT A GAME OF ROOL.

(CHORUS)

THE SON OF A GUN HE SCATTERED HIS "MON"  
HE WENT OFF LIKE A GATTLING GUN  
AND LAID THE KEEL FOR MANY A SON  
BEFORE HE LEFT JERUSALEM.

(CHORUS)

## SONG NO. 38

### RING DANG DOO

OH RING DANG DOO, NOW WHAT IS THAT  
SO SOFT AND ROUND LIKE A PUSSY CAT  
SPLIT UP THE MIDDLE WITH A HAIR OR TWO  
SHE SAID THAT IS MY RING DANG DOO.

SHE SAID I WAS A DAMN NICE FELLAR  
SHE ASKED ME DOWN INTO HER CELLAR  
SHE FED ME WINE AND WHISKEY TOO  
AND LET ME PLAY WITH HER RING DANG DOO.

YOU GOD DAMNED FOOL HER MOTHER SAID  
YOU'VE GONE AND BROKEN YOUR MAIDEN HEAD  
SO PACK YOUR GRIP AND SUITCASE TOO  
AND GO TO HELL WITH YOUR RING DANG DOO.

SHE WENT DOWN TOWN AND BECAME A WHORE  
SHE HUNG THIS SIGN ABOVE HER DOOR  
ONE DOLLAR DOWN AND MAYBE TWO  
TO LET YOU PLAY WITH MY RING DANG DOO.

AND NOW SHE'S GOT THE CLAP  
AND THE SYPHILLIS TOO  
BECAUSE SHE LET ME PLAY  
WITH HER RING DANG DOO.

### SONG NO. 39 COMMODORE'S SONG

IF I HAD THE BALLS OF ..  
AND THE PRICK OF A REAR COMMODORE  
I'D CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THE FLAG POLE  
AND PEE ON THE PEOPLE ON THE FLOOR.

### SONG NO. 40 SISTER SUSIE

OH ROLL JORDAN ROLL, ROLL JORDAN ROLL  
SISTER SUE YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE CALLED ON  
FOR SOME O' THAT STUFF YOU'RE SITTING ON  
FOR EVERYBODY HERE'S GOT A HARD ON  
OH ROLL JORDAN ROLL.

SONG NO. 41  
OLD GRAY BONNET

PUT ON YOUR OLD GRAY BUSTLE,  
AND GO OUT AND HUSTLE,  
FOR TOMORROW THE RENT MAN IS DUE  
WHILE THE BEES ARE MAKING HONEY,  
LET YOUR ASS MAKE SOME MONEY  
IF YOU CAN'T GET A FIVE TAKE A TWO.

PUT ON YOUR OLD RUBBER BONNET,  
AND BE SURE IT IS ON IT  
FOR I WON'T DO IT ANY OTHER WAY,  
I'M AN OLD MAIDEN LADY  
AND I DON'T WANT A BABY  
ON MY GOLDEN WEDDING DAY.

PUT ON YOUR OLD SPLIT PANTIES,  
THE ONES THAT WERE AUNTIE'S  
AND WE'LL GO FOR A TUSSLE IN THE HAY  
IN THE FIELDS OF CLOVER,  
WE WILL PUT ONE OVER  
IN THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED WAY.

PUT ON THE OLD BLUE OINTMENT,  
TO THE CRABS DISAPPOINTMENT  
MAKE A FRESH APPLICATION EVERY DAY  
JESUS CHRIST HOW IT ITCHES  
BUT IT KILLS THE SONS-A-BITCHES  
IN THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED WAY.

SONG NO. 42

DRINKING-SONG

FAR ABOVE THE YARD ARM  
THE SUN SHINES IN THE SKY.  
SO LETS HAVE ANOTHER LITTLE COCKTAIL  
AND LET'S HAVE ANOTHER CUT O' RYE  
IF ANY OLD GINK SHOULD OFFER US A DRINK  
OH, OH, LET IT BE SOON.

SONG NO. 43

TUNE--IT AIN'T GONNA RAIN NO MORE)

OH, THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO WHISKEY  
THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO GIN  
THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO HIGHBALLS  
TO DROWN YOUR SORROWS IN  
THERE AIN'T BE NO CIGARETTES  
TO MAKE YOU PALE AND THIN  
THERE AIN'T GONNA BE NO WOMEN  
TO MAKE YOU SIN, SIN, SIN.



## SONG NO. 44

### NELLIE

(TUNE--WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS)

THERE'S A LITTLE SPOT ON NELLIE  
AND IT'S JUST BELOW HER BELLY  
WHERE THE HAIR GROWS SOFT AND CURLY  
AND IS OFTEN FILLED WITH DEW  
IT'S THE HOME OF MY SHILLALY  
AND I SOCK IT TO HER DAILY  
IT'S THE ONLY SPOT ON NELLIE  
WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS.

## SONG NO. 45

(TUNE--MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN)

MY FATHER MAKES COUNTERFEIT MONEY,  
MY MOTHER MAKES SYNTHETIC GIN.  
MY SISTER MAKES LOVE FOR A DOLLAR,  
MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN.  
MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN.  
  
MY BROTHER'S A YOUNG MISSIONARY,  
WHO SAVES YOUNG PEOPLE FROM SIN.  
HE'LL SAVE YOU A BLOND FOR TEN DOLLARS,  
MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN.  
MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN.

SONG NO. 46

WHEN YOUR BALLS HANG LOW

WHEN YOUR BALLS HANG LOW,

CAN YOU SWING THEM TO AND FRO,

CAN YOU TIE THEM IN A KNOT,

CAN YOU TIE THEM IN A BOW,

CAN YOU TOSS THEM OE'R YOUR SHOULDER

LIKE A DIRTY BRITISH SOLDIER,

CAN YOU DO THE DOUBLE SHUFFLE,

WHEN YOUR BALLS HANG LOW.

TIDDLE DI WINK, YOUNG MAN,

GET A WOMAN IF YOU CAN,

IF YOU CAN'T GET A WOMAN,

GET A CLEAN YOUNG MAN,

IF THE PRICK OF OLD GIBRALTAR

TOOK A FLYING SCREW OF MALTA,

COULD YOU GET YOUR PRICK AND BOLLOCKS

IN AN OLD TIN CAN.

SONG NO. 47

VASSAR, B. A.

(TUNE--LITTLE GRAY HOME IN THE WEST)

A PRETTY YOUNG VASSAR, B. A.

PUZZLED HER HEAD ALL ONE DAY.

WHAT THE QUOTIENT WOULD BE

IF C-U-N-T WERE DIVIDED BY C-O-C-K,

A YOUNG HARVARD STUDENT PASSED BY,  
SHE ASKED HIM HER TROUBLE TO TRY,  
WITH THE UTMOST PRECISION,  
HE MADE THE DIVISION,  
AND THE QUOTIENT WAS B-A-B-Y

### SONG NO. 48

THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY NAMED LOU  
WHO SAID AS THE PARSON WITHDREW,-  
"NQW THE VICKER IS QUICKER,  
AND THICKER, AND SLICKER,  
AND TWO INCHES LONGER THAN YOU."

### CHORUS

THAT WAS A CUTE LITTLE RHYME  
SING US ANOTHER ONE, DO--OO--

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM NANTUCKET,  
WHOSE COCK WAS SO LONG HE COULD SUCK IT  
AND HE SAID WITH A GRIN,  
AS HE WIPED OFF HIS CHIN--  
"IF MY EAR WAS A CUNT I COULD FUCK IT."

### CHORUS

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM SAMOA  
WHO HAD JUST ONE INCH, AND NO MORE  
IT WAS ALL RIGHT FOR KEYHOLES,  
AND LITTLE GIRL'S PEE-HOLES  
BUT NOT WORTH A DAMN TO A WHORE.

CHORUS

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN NAMED PERKIN  
WHO WAS FURTIVELY JERKIN HIS GERKIN  
HIS WIFE'S FACE GREW RED AS TO HIM SHE SAID  
PERKIN YOU'RE SHIRKIN YOUR PERKIN

CHORUS

HERE'S TO OLD KING MONTAZUMA  
FOR FUN HE BUGGERED A PUMA  
THE PUMA ONE DAY  
BIT BOTH BALLS AWAY  
AN EXAMPLE OF ANIMAL HUMOR.

CHORUS

THERE WAS AN OLD MAN FROM PERU  
WHO FOR WANT OF SOMETHING TO DO  
WENT UP IN THE GARRET  
AND BUGGERED THE PARROT  
AND SENT THE RESULTS TO THE ZOO,

CHORUS

THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM KENT  
WHOSE TOOL WAS SO LONG THAT IT BENT  
SO TO SAVE HIMSELF TROUBLE  
HE PUT IT IN DOUBLE  
AND INSTEAD OF COMING, HE WENT.

CHORUS

THERE WAS A YOUNG LADY FROM WHEELING  
WHO HAD A PECULIAR FEELING  
SHE LAY ON HER BACK AND OPENED HER CRACK  
AND PIDDLED ALL OVER THE CEILING.

CHORUS

① THERE WAS A YOUNG MAN FROM BOMBAY  
WHO TOOK HIS GIRL FOR A RIDE IN A SLEIGH  
THE AIR WAS SO FRIGID  
HIS BALLS THEY GREW RIGID  
AND ALL HE COULD BRING FORTH  
WAS SOME WHEY.

CHORUS

THERE WAS A YOUNG GIRL FROM AUSTRALIA  
WHO PAINTED HER ASS LIKE A DAHLIA  
THE COLOR WAS THERE, THE PETALS QUITE FAIR  
BUT THE ODOR —MY GOD WHAT A FAILURE.

CHORUS

SONG NO. 49

LITTLE MARIE FROM GAY PAREE

PARLEZ-VOUS

LITTLE MARIE FROM GAY PAREE

PARLEZ-VOUS

LITTLE MARIE FROM GAY PAREE

SHE HAD A DOSE AND GAVE IT TO ME

RINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS

THE GENERAL GOT THE CROIX DE GUERRE

THE BASTARD WAS'NT EVEN THERE

RINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS.

UP THE STAIRS AND INTO BED

POP! WENT HER MAIDENHEAD

RINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS.

THE FIRST LIEUTENANTS THEY CARRY THE RUM

WE HOPE TO HELL THEY GIVE US SOME

RINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS.

THE SECOND LIEUTENANTS

THEY CARRY THE PACKS

WE HOPE TO HELL THEY BREAK THEIR BACKS

RINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS.

SONG NO: 50

CHRISTOPHER COLOMBO

IN 1492 DISEASES WERE NOT MANY  
THE ONLY DOCTOR IN THE LAND  
WAS A GOD DAMN JEW NAMED BENNY  
COLUMBUS, WENT TO HIM, ONE DAY  
HIS FACE WAS CALM AND PLACID  
BUT THE GOD DAMN FOOL FILLED UP HIS TOOL  
WITH MURIATIC ACID.

CHORUS

FOR THEY SAY HIS BALLS WERE ROUND-O,  
AND THEY HUNG DOWN TO THE GROUND-O;  
THAT MASTURBATING, FORNICATING.  
SON-OF-A-BITCH, COLOMBO...

'T WAS ON A SUNNY DAY IN MAY  
THEY FINALLY GOT STARTED;  
THE QUEEN WEPT BITTER TEARS--  
COLOMBO HE JUST FARTED.

CHORUS

COLOMBO HAD A MATE,  
HE LOVED HIM LIKE A BROTHER,  
AND EVERY DAY AT HALF PAST EIGHT,  
THEY WENT DOWN ON EACH OTHER.

CHORUS

COLOMBO WAS A MAN,

FOR WHOM ALL WOMEN HANKER;  
FOR ON HIS ASS HE HAD A BOIL,  
AND ON HIS COCK A SHANKER,

CHORUS

FOR FORTY DAYS AND FORTY NIGHTS  
THEY SAILED THE BROAD ATLANTIC;  
THE CREW THEY DEMANDED CUNT,  
WHICH DROVE COLOMBO FRANTIC,

CHORUS

HE CHASED THE SAILORS ROUND AND ROUND,  
AND FINALLY UP THE MAST-POLE;  
AND ONE BY ONE HE DRAGGED THEM DOWN---  
AND BUGGERED 'EM IN THE ASS HOLE.

CHORUS